Reg. And in good time you gaue it.
Lear. Made you my guardians, my depositaries,
But kept a reseruation to be followed
With such a number, what, must I come to you
With fiue and twenty, *Regan*, said you so?
Reg. And speak't againe my Lord, no more with me.
Lear. Those wicked creatures yet do seeme well-fauour'd
When others are more wicked, not being the worst,
Stands in some ranke of praise, Ile go with thee,
Thy fifty yet doth double fiue and twenty,
And thou art twice her loue.
Gon. Heare me my Lord;
What need you fiue and twenty, ten, or fiue,
To follow in a house, where twice so many
Haue a command to tend you?
Regan. What needs one?
Lear. O reason not the deed, our baseſt beggers
Are in the poorest thing superfluous,
Allow not nature more then nature needs,
Mans life's as cheap as beasts; thou art a Lady,
If onely to go warme were gorgious,
Why nature needs not what thou gorgious weareſt,
Which scarsely keepes thee warme, but for true need,
You heauens giue me that patience, patience I need,
You see me heere (you Gods) a poore old fellow,
As full of greefe as age, wretched in both,
If it be you that stirres these daughters hearts
Against their Father, foole me not too much,
To beare it lamely, touch me with noble anger,
O let not womens weapons, water drops
Staine my mans cheekes, no you vnnaturall hags,
I will haue such reuenges on you both,
That all the world shall——I will do such things,
What they are, yet I know not, but they shall be
The terrors of the earth; you thinke ile weepe,
No, ile not weepe, I haue full cause of weeping,
But this heart shall breake in a thousand flowes

Ere

Ere ile weepe; ô foole, I shall go
Exeunt Lear,
Duke. Let vs withdraw, twill
Reg. This house is little, the o
Cannot be well bestowed.
Gon. Tis his owne blame hath
And must needs taste his folly.
Reg. For his particular, ile re
But not one follower.
Duke. So am I purposd, where
Enter Gl
Reg. Followed the old man fo
Glo. The King is in high rage
Reg. Tis good to giue him wa
Gon. My Lord, entreate him
Glo. Alacke, the night comes
Do sorely russell, for many mile
Reg. O sir, to wilfull men,
The iniuries that they themselu
Must be their schoole-masters,
He is attended with a desperate
And what they may incense hi
To haue his eare abused, wised
Duke. Shut vp your doores
My *Regan* counsels well, come

Enter Kent and a Gentl
Kent. What's heere beside fo
Gent. One minded like the w
Kent. I know you, where's th
Gent. Contending with the f
Bids the winde blow the earth
Or swell the curled waters bou
That things might change or c
Which the impetuous blasts w
Catch in their fury, and make
Striues in his little world of ma